

Newport

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1753.

Volume XC.

Poetry.

MUSIC'S POWER.
Have you never heard, in music's sound,
Some chords which o'er your heart
First fling a moment's magic round,
Then silently depart!
But with the echo on the air,
Roused by that simple lay,
It leaves a world of feeling there
We cannot chase away.
Yes, yes—a sound hath power to bid them come—
Youth's half-forgotten hopes, childhood's remembered home.
When sitting in your silent home
You gaze around and weep,
Or call to those who cannot come,
Nor wake from dreamless sleep;
Those chords, as oft you bemoan
The distant and the dead!
Bring dimly back the fancied tone
Of some sweet voice that fled!
Yes, yes—a sound hath power to bid them come—
Youth's half-forgotten hopes, childhood's remembered home.

And when, amid the festal throng,
You are, or would be gay—
And seek to while, with dance and song,
Your sadder thoughts away;
They strike those chords, and smiles depart,
As, rushing o'er your soul,
The untold feelings of the heart
Awake, and spur control!
Yes, yes—a sound hath power to bid them come—
Youth's half-forgotten hopes, childhood's remembered home.

AGRICULTURE.

WASTE OF MANURE.—The greatest defects in an American agriculture at the present time, arise chiefly from carelessness and waste. This disregard of order, system and economy, is the bane of our farming. It is the occasion of constant and immense loss in many ways. The most striking example of this, perhaps, is the great negligence in regard to the saving of manure.

Notwithstanding the frequency with which this subject has been brought to the attention of farmers, there is scarcely a neighborhood in which many instances of neglect and loss alluded to are not seen.

On most farms there is nearly a total loss of the urine of the stock, during the time it is kept at the barn; and even the other portion of excrement is often so much excreted that half its value, probable, is lost.

It is often washed into the highway; and is seen in the coloring of water in brooks, which carry off the soluble portions. It would not probably, be an over estimate of the loss, to say that with many farmers, it is more than equal with the money they pay in taxes.

This loss might be almost wholly prevented, and with but little comparative expense. The first thing towards this would be to use plenty of substances to absorb all the liquids of the stables and yards. Cellars under barns and stables, where the shape of the ground would render it convenient to make them, would be preferable, as receptacles for manure, to any other plan. Where cellars are not made there might be excavations under the stalls, and be filled with muck, peat or charcoal dust, the urine would be retained in a form convenient for application to the soil. Yards should be formed by the means of embankments, if necessary, that there will be no soak or wash from them. If the roof of the building throw more water on the manure than is sufficient to keep moist [not wet] gutters and spouts should be put up to lead off the water.

The practice of having plenty of water in barn yards should be more general. In many instances animals sustain much injury from the want of this requisite, and much valuable manure is lost from the same cause.

RECEP'TS.

We would recommend the following receipt for Pickling Pork for Family use.—Take six gallons of water, nine pounds of salt, half coarse and half fine, three pounds coarse brown sugar, one quart molasses, three ounces saltpetre, one ounce of pearl ash. These ingredients form the pickle, which must be well boiled and carefully skimmed, and when quite cold, poured over the beef or pork previously placed in the tub or barrel; then cover your barrel closely to keep out all dust. The pickle should be sufficient to cover the beef or pork. The above ingredients will make sufficient pickle for one hundred pounds of pork.

To GIVE SILVER PLATE A LUSTRE dissolve alum in strong ley, scum it carefully, then mix it with soap, and wash your utensils with it, using a linen rag.

APPLES may be kept the whole year round by being immersed in grain, which receives no injury from their contact.

The best medicine for the dysentery is Cherry Rum.

SELECTED TALES.

My First Case of Country Practice.

BY SPENCER WALLACE CONE.

Shortly after my admission to the Bar, I committed the common imprudence of getting married. My practice had never been large enough to support me as a bachelor, the addition of a wife, therefore, was very much like the loan of Tom Calender's wig to his friend John Gilpin, "which needs must fit, because it was too big." What would not support one was, of course, a potential California for two, and the possibilities. Our first season in town was as brilliant as our prospects were gloomy, and by spring, rich in all the new polkas, and terribly low in cash, we began seriously to think of the future. Hoyle says, when you are in doubt, play trumps. The country is the ace of trumps for all new married folk, whose habits and antecedents are at war with the state of their finances. Of course we bought a farm—To the character of a landed proprietor, I proposed adding my professional one, and tilling the glebe of law as well as the arable land of agriculture. Coke and Seldon, Witt and Emmett, were mixed up in my imagination, with wheat and rata-baga, compost and summer-fallow. I proposed opening for my new neighbors a country vista, through which their astonished gaze should be directed to unheard of triumphs in the art of farming, and at the same time practising the art of rhetoric in the County court, in a manner to charm them out of their usual stolidity. I fore-saw a great deal of profit, and a vast amount of ultimate fame, from this combination of industrial pursuit. How I succeeded in the raising of crops and other such things, I may relate at another time, just now I have it on my mind, and can't help relating, how terrible a check my forensic ambition received in "my first case."

One morning our butcher, who used to come round in a little covered cart, three times a week, and always brought that same identical piece of lamb—till, indeed, I thought it quite a farce for him to pretend to weigh it, although my wife insisted on his doing so, and insinuated that even then he smothered her out of a good half then every time, the villain—(the italics are Mrs. Buncombe's.) One morning the little man—he was a short, thick-set, little, crossed-eyed fellow, with a very small pug nose, and an intense expression of subdued ferocity.—turned into our lane on a Tuesday morning. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays being his regular lamb days, I was surprised to see him out of his routine, and my first idea was that that lamb had committed suicide, or died of some sudden disease, and he was come to present me with a choice piece. The terror I felt at such a possibility, was not dispelled by the first view I caught of his face. His nose had entirely disappeared, turned round and buried itself between his eyes, and the ferocity of his general appearance was no longer subdued. I had not long to puzzle myself with conjectures as to the reason of the intensification of his general characteristics. Smithers, a blacksmith in the village, had first knocked his dog down with a bar of iron, and then with unfeigned cruelty, cut his throat from ear to ear with a corn-knife, almost severing his head from his body by a single blow of that truculent weapon. The dog was a favorite of Sam Bivins, the butcher, and as Smithers was too big to thrash "fistically," he was bent upon giving him as much law as could be had for "mutton," making me, in the intensity of his first effusion of passion, magnificent assurances of the tit-bits, tenderloins, etc., etc., I should receive if I only made mince-meat of Smithers. I rubbed my hands, thrust my thumbs into the arm-holes of my waistcoat, tapped my left palm with the forefinger of my right hand, and looked superciliously self sufficient with all my might.—Here was an opening. The country should ring with it. A corn-knife! Diabolical weapon. A bar of iron. My way to the Bar was assured. Bivins vs. Smithers should be an epoch in the existence of the County court. I bade Bivins go his way, and rest assured that his revenge should have "ample scope and verge enough," and Smithers be annihilated. Bivins went away prospectively happy, and I set to work getting up a speech.

I went away to the barn which was about a hundred yards from the house, and for the space of two days ceased not to deliver impassioned appeals to the hay-mow, and the cattle-rack in behalf of the injured Bivins. Burke's speech on the impeachment of Warren Hastings would have been brief to mine, if I could only have had a



Mercury.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 27, 1851.

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From Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.
COMMERCIAL SKETCH OF NEWPORT, R. I.

BY GEORGE C. MARSH.

(Continued)

Rhode Island," says of Newport:—"It was the chosen resort of the rich and philosophic, from nearly all quarters of the world." He then adds, "there were more complete chemical laboratories in Rhode Island, than are to be found anywhere in Massachusetts, prior to fifteen years ago.—If it be asked, what were they doing in Philadelphia at this time? we answer, nothing, if we except Franklin's exhibitions of electricity. There was then no considerable library, public or private, except one owned by William Logan, Esq., another wealthy and generous patron of literature among the quakers—the Abraham Redwood of Pennsylvania. Is it asked, what were they doing in the medical and philosophical line in Boston at this time? Pelling Dr. Boylston with stones, as he passed the streets in the day, and breaking his windows at night, for introducing inoculation for small pox. What were they doing in Cambridge between 1721 and 1754?—ask your grandfathers,—and what were they doing in Rhode Island? Reading the best collection of books to be found in New England, (Cambridge only excepted,) which gave to Newport a literary cast of character, which it sustained till the Revolution; that is, till their distinguished men were scattered."

After peace was restored, efforts were made to secure for Newport the position she had lost during the war, but with little or no success.

In 1784, a fishing company was formed, and a number of vessels were built or purchased. The same year, by an act of the Assembly, all slaves were manumitted, and an act was also passed, granting to Newport a city charter, which, however, did not satisfy the inhabitants, as, in 1787, they returned to the old form of government.

From 1778 to the time that the island was evacuated, contributions were constantly made by States, towns, parishes, religious societies, companies and individuals, for the benefit of the sufferers at Newport. The State granted 160 cords of wood, then worth twenty silver dollars a cord, and £1,000 for the poor. Old houses were torn down, and one ship broken up for fuel. So great was the demand for food that corn brought \$4 (silver) a bushel, and potatoes \$2 a bushel.

During the stay of the British, there were always vessels of war in attendance, numbering at times as many as seventy men-of-war and transports, and when the French, under Count D'Eating, appeared off the coast, the British destroyed many of their vessels to prevent their falling into the hands of the French. The Lark, Orpheus, Juno, Cebarius, Kingfisher, Grand Turk and others were burnt; two gallies were blown up, the Flora sunk, and fifteen large transports scattered and sunk in the outer harbor, while the Falcon sloop-of-war, and thirty unarmed vessels were sunk in the inner harbor.

The British evacuated in 1779; at that time the population of the town was reduced to four thousand. After the British left, the town was used for cartels between New York and New England States. Many of the inhabitants returned, but it was generally the poorer class, which only increased the general distress. Efforts were shortly made to restore the Commerce, and a few privateers were sent out, which brought in many prizes; but owing to its exposed situation, and the long period it had been in the possession of the British, other towns, with fewer natural advantages, had taken the lead in commercial enterprise.

"Shure," said she, "yeas told me to bring them, and ain't I after doin' it?" By dint of perseverance, she was induced to follow the example of her mistress, and finished "stringing the beans" in proper style.

An eminent minister in Wales, hearing of a neighbour who followed his calling on his Lord's day, went and asked him why he broke the Sabbath. The man replied that he was driven to, by finding it hard work to maintain his family. "Will you attend public worship?" said Mr. P., if I say you a week day's wages?" "Yes, most gladly," said the poor man. He attended constantly and received his pay. After some time, Mr. P. forgot to send the money; and recollecting it, called upon the man and said, "I am in your debt." "Sir," he replied, "you are not." "How so," said Mr. P., "I have not paid you of late." "True," answered the man, "but I can now trust God; for I have found that he can bless the work of six days for the support of my family, just the same as seven." Ever after that, he strictly kept the Sabbath, and found that in keeping God's commands there is not only no loss, but great reward.

"A violent attachment to the piano," said Aunt Betty as she glanced over an account of Wood's violin attachment; "that's just what our Nancy Ann. Her attachment is so violent, that she is thumping and smashing the piano all the time. I am sometimes afraid the poor dear child is afflicted with the St. Vitus's dance." And Aunt Betty's eyes swam with tears as she resumed her knitting.

month or so practice in the barn; but the case came on the third day, and I was forced to go into court, in a manner cheated of my proper limits. The case was to be tried before Mr. Justice Squigs, in the court for the trial of small causes. Squigs had a very large nose, kept a grocery, was a Dutchman, and a great old scoundrel to boot, and did a good deal of business both ways. There was an open place at the back of the store where the oil casks stood, and here a small table was placed, with the Bible and "Justices' Companion" on it.—The jury took their seats, some on half bushels turned upside down, and some flour barrels, and some on the window-sill. The audience consisted of the constable, a small red-haired girl, belonging to nobody in particular, and a very large grey cat, which sat on the top of an oil cask, and appeared to be possessed with the idea that we were all met there for her especial amusement—probable by she smelt a rat. The jury being duly sworn, the assembly, brick-top, grimalkin and all turned their eyes on me in expectation. I am of the opinion to this day, that if I felt any doubt as to the issue of the trial, or any trepidation in opening the case before that large and attentive audience, the feelings were wholly inspired by the imperturbable, passionless, unsympathizing stare of the cat. Her eyes haunted me for weeks afterwards, and I was perpetually waking up at night in cold sweats, struggling to relieve myself from her fiendish weight for hours. The Judge, however, having served a customer with a spool of cotton, and another with a pitch-fork, intimated that the court was ready to proceed. My opponent was a matter of fact young fellow, sufficiently awkward to inspire me with entire contempt for his legal capabilities. The examination of the witness in the cause having been concluded, I arose to address the jury, the defendant's counsel, as I thought, with sublime folly, waiving his right to speak first, and only stipulating for "a matter of ten words" after I had done. Irregular as this arrangement was, you may be sure I was too eager to get to my work to stop to consider of it; and with the concurrence of that good, easy soul, the Judge, it was accordingly entered into and acted upon. A happy idea had seized upon my mind. The place was altogether common and undivided; it was, in fact, as far removed from the sphere of the imagination as any place could be.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY," said I, with a majestic sweep of the right arm, which comprehended them all in a single gesture, and with the concurrence of that good, easy soul, the Judge, it was accordingly entered into and acted upon. A happy idea had seized upon my mind. The place was altogether common and undivided; it was, in fact, as far removed from the sphere of the imagination as any place could be.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY.—Brevity has been defined by a sage of antiquity to be the soul of wit; but as wit will have little to do with the case before us, brevity will, of course, be altogether out of the question. I beseech you, gentlemen, to remember that upon you this day, not only Persepolis, not only your native town—dear to you by a thousand ties—not only the rising generation, the aged, tottering to that bourse from which no traveler returns, the strong in manhood, and high in heart and in hope—are looking; but the noble beast looked his head and fell gasping upon the ground. Oh, then, gentlemen, you, and I, and all of us, fell down, and by that fiery blacksmith's fated forge succumbed to fury's force.—Then the liberty of the citizen was invaded in the person of his dog, and the most cherished passion of his breast, torn from its sanctuary, to be held quivering in the garish light of day. Then Persepolis saw its last palladium invaded, and heard a howl of anguish rising on the frightened air over its vanished security and peace.

Did the wretched Smithers abandon his victim? No, no, a thousand times! With all the devil sparkling in his eyes, and rampant in his mien—with every hellish passion of fallen man surging up like the lava of a volcano in his envenomed soul—

resolute in evil, and uncontrollable in crime—he snatched a blade, a gleaming blade, with which the peaceful agriculturist would fain have gathered the waving corn—and divesting it from the beneficial purpose for which it had been forged and wrought, struck wildly at his prostrate foe, and with a single blow, severed his head from his body. Gentlemen, I say no more. There stands the vile assassin. Deal with him as you deserve, and you will not only give my client the damages, which he has laid at the moderate sum of five dollars, but you will brand the murderer with an ineffable mark of your horror at his crime, and send him forth from this place to wander through the world pursued by the avenging furies of your scorn and detestation."

I sat down exhausted and the opposite counsel arose. Quietly helping himself to a fresh quid, he thrust his hands in his pockets like a crocodile and said: "Gents, all my worthy friend has said is moonshine on the water. Look here, and I'll tell you how this thing was. Sam Bivins and his dog were going up street. Tom Smithers was at his work in the shop. Sam said, 'Ketch him, Bull,' and, sure enough, Bull sketched him. The cussed varmint rammed his teeth into Tom's left leg, and held on and shook like grim death. 'Will you take the dog off?' said Smithers. 'See you—first,' said Bivins. Accordingly my client just smashed his head with a stretchet that lay high-hand to him, and then cut his wind-pipe with a corn-knife to put the beast out of his misery. Whereupon Bivins made tracks, or I rather think Tom would have served him the same way. Them's the facts; and we ask for a verdict."

Would you believe it the jury gave him one? I went home by a back road that day and was confined to the house for a week.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Divisibility of Matter.

Many years ago a curious calculation was made by Dr. Thomson, to show what degree matter could be divided and be still sensible to the eye. He dissolved a grain of nitrate of lead in 500,000 grains of water, and passed through the solution a current of sulphurated hydrogen when the whole liquid became sensibly discolored. Now a grain of water may be regarded as about equal to a drop of that liquid, and a drop may be easily spread out so as to cover a square inch of surface. But, under an ordinary microscope, the millioneth of a square inch may be distinguished by the eye. The water therefore, could be divided into 500,000,000,000 parts. But the lead in a grain of nitrate of lead weighs, 0-62 grains; an atom of lead cannot weigh more than 1-310,000,000,000th of a grain; while the atom of sulphur, which is combined with the lead, rendered it visible (in the mass?), could not weigh more than 1-2,015,000,000—that is, the two billioneth part of a grain.

But what is a billion, or, rather, what conception can we form of such a quantity? We may say that a billion is a million of millions, and can easily represent it thus—1,000,000,000,000. But a schoolboy's calculation will show how entirely the mind is incapable of conceiving such numbers. If a person were able to count at the rate of 200 in a minute, and to work without intermission twelve hours in the day, he would take to count a billion 6,944,944 days, or 19,025 years 319 days.—But this may be nothing to the division of matter.

There are living creatures so minute, that a hundred million of them may be comprehended in the space of a cubic inch. But these creatures, until they are lost to the sense of sight, aided by the most powerful instruments, are seen to possess organs fitting for collecting their food, and even capturing their prey. They are therefore supplied with organs, and these organs consist of tissues nourished by circulating fluids, which circulating fluids must consist of parts or atoms, if we please so to term them. In reckoning the size of such atoms we must speak not of billions, but of perchance of billions of billions. The number is a quadrillion, and can be easily represented thus—1,000,000,000,000,000,000; and the same schoolboy's calculation may be employed to show that to count a quadrillion, at the rate of 200 a minute, would require all the inhabitants of the globe, supposing them to be a thousand millions, to count incessantly for 19,025,875 years, or for more than 3,000 times the period for which the human race has been supposed to be in existence.—*Low's Inquiry into the Simple Bodies of Chemistry.*

Costume a Century Ago.

To begin with the lady: her locks were strained upward over an immense cushion, that sat like an incubus on her head, and plastered over with pomatum, and then sprinkled with a shower of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rose-bud lay on its top like an eagle on a haystack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in front by a bosom pin rather larger than a dollar, consisting of your grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her sash was braced up in a satin dress, the sleeves as tight as the natural skin of the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice, worn outside, from whence the skirt flowed off, and was distended at the top by an ample hoop. Shoes of white kid, with peaked toes, and heels of two or three inches elevation, enclosed her feet, and glittered with spangles, as her little pedal members peeped curiously out.—There, Betsy, a London milliner, could not have described a bridal garment more accurately.

Now for the swain—your grandfather slept in an arm chair the night before his wedding, lest the arrangements of his pectoral, which had been under the hands of a barber the whole afternoon, should be disturbed. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully besmeared, while his cue projected like the handle of a skillet. His coat was of a sky blue silk, lined with yellow; his long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material, and tied at the knee with pink ribbon. White silk stockings and pumps with laces and ties of the same hue, completed the habiliments of his neither linen. Lace ruffles clustered around his wrists, and a portentous frill, worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance.—*Chris.*

Newport probably furnished one thousand and men for the war; of these a greater part were seamen. Twenty-three of her captains commanded armed vessels from other ports, and probably many more were in the same employ, though their names are now lost. We have no statistics to which we can refer for facts connected with the Commerce of Newport; the town having been literally sacked by the British, and all the valuable documents destroyed or carried off. But there is yet enough extant that must be taken as proof irrefragable of her commercial success, and the high position maintained by her merchants, until they were ruined or scattered by the war.—Probably on spot no town in the colonies was there concentrated more individual opulence,

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamers *WASHINGTON* and *AFRICA*, have arrived at New York bringing seven days later news from Europe.

ENGLAND.—Several railway accidents, attended with loss of lives, have occurred in different parts of England. They were mostly the results of carelessness.

A challenge has been sent up from the beachmen at North Yarmouth to all one of their splendid large yaws, named the *Reindeer*, against the clippet schooner *Yacht America*. The sum proposed is 100 guineas. A correspondence is now going on with the owner of the latter relative to the proposed match.

A letter from Captain Parker, of the *True Love*, whale-ship, giving an account of Captain Austin's expedition up to the 13th September, 1850, had been received by the British Admiralty by the *True Love*, Capt. Ord, which vessel arrived at Liverpool on the 6th September, from Davis's Straits. The statements contained in this letter fully confirmed the reports received by the *Prince Albert*, of Sir John Franklin's Expedition having passed the winter of 1845-6 in the vicinity of Cape Riley.

They place beyond a doubt the safety of Sir John Franklin's ships up to this point, which was their first winter quarters, and during their sojourn at which there is not the slightest ground for supposing that any disaster of any description had occurred beyond the ordinary casualties of life among such a number, three men having died of the two ships' companies up to April, 1846, about which period they would be preparing to push forward on the main object of the expedition.

Kossurn and his companions were expected to arrive at Southampton on the 5th October, from Constantinople, in the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steam ship *Tagus*, and the people of Southampton were preparing a triumphant welcome for this illustrious patriot.

Messrs. Mare & Co., of Blackwall, London, and Messrs. Penn, Engineers of Greenwich, had received orders from the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company to build a vessel that will be the largest steamship in the world. She is to be constructed of iron, 325 ft. in length, and propelled on the paddle wheel principle by four engines of the collective power of 1200 horse. She will be 51 feet longer than the *Great Britain*, and upwards of 3000 tons burden.

The attendance at the Crystal Palace appeared to be again on the increase, 56,852 persons having visited the building on the 8th inst.

IRELAND.—The agricultural reports give a very favorable representation of the harvest generally; and even the potato crop is considered as likely to yield a very fair return, although fears are now expressed regarding the lumper species—those sown at a later period of the season by the poorer classes. The lumper is an inferior kind of potato, used by those classes on account of its cheapness as seed and its prolific produce. The *Evening Post* thus reports progress:—“Pretty generally the cereal harvest is nearly completed, and the further accounts fully warrant the anticipation of a very satisfactory result. Those will be, we are assured, a full average of the various kinds; and the supplies already brought to market are described as excellent in quality, and heavy in the grain.”

The accounts in our provincial contemporaries are calculated to strengthen the hope that the blight is making no further progress in the potato, and that the bulk of the early crop continues unaffected.”

The reports of the three Queen's Colleges, give a most satisfactory account of the progress of these valuable institutions for the education of the middle classes.

FRANCE.—The forty Germans arrested on the charge of being concerned in the alleged conspiracy against all existing governments, have been set at liberty, it being found that there is not a particle of evidence against them; but orders have, at the same time been given to them to quit France with the least possible delay.

M. Montalivet presents an account of the damage done to the property of the ex-king on the 24th February, 1848, by the patriots. That of the Chateau of Neuilly alone by fire and pillage, is valued at 3,064,246 francs. The destruction, partial or entire, of beautiful pictures and sculpture, at Neuilly and the Palais Royal, exceeded 765,000. The furniture burned, broken, or missing at the Palais Royal, Neuilly, and Raincy, amounted to 2,463,750. The carriages burned or broken, and the horses killed or stolen are put down by M. Montalivet at 231,750. The wine drunk by the thirsty patriots of the 24th February, or otherwise made away with, in the Royal cellars, filled 79,931 bottles, and 453 casks, the value of which was, at least, 325,411. The total damage to the property of the King on the 24th February was 6,938,054.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Further particulars have been obtained of the dreadful disaster which occurred on the 14th inst., in the province of Basilicata, in this kingdom, and about 100 miles from the capital. A list of more than 50 villages is given, in which greater or less damage was done, in more than one place the principal buildings having been destroyed, and in all several lives having been lost amidst the ruins of fallen houses. The greatest sufferer, however, was the town of Melfi, a place containing 10,000 inhabitants; three-quarters of the city are in a mass of ruins—the archbishop's palace, the college, the municipality, the barracks, and the police station having been all levelled to the ground. The known deaths already amount to 700, besides 200 wounded among whom the principal families count victims. A rich and populous district has been completely destroyed, and the loss of life has been immense. It does not appear that the ground opened, but all the injury was done by the houses from the repeated shocks of the earthquake, the rapidity of which was such that the persons in the houses and passing in the streets had not time to escape. The King on receiving this distressing news, immediately ordered a sum of 4,000 dols. to be sent from his private purse, to which the Queen sent 2,000 in addition to the sum of 5,000 dols. contributed by the Treasury. Temporary hospitals have been erected, and detachments of sappers and miners have been sent to the different places to assist in clearing away the ruins and disintering the unfortunate victims. Private subscriptions have been opened in the towns near to the place where the catastrophe occurred, and no doubt the active charity of the city of Naples will not be deficient.

CUBAN NEWS.

BY THEAILS.

The steamship *CHEROKEE*, arrived at New York on Monday last, from New Orleans via Havana, having left the latter port on the 17th. The U. S. steamer *Savannah*, and sloop of war *Albion*, were at Havana when the *Cherokee* sailed.—The news brought by the *Cherokee* is of considerable interest, though Cuba still remains in a state of perfect quiet. The population of the Island, it would seem, is more attached to its rulers than ever before.

The Captain General has been making a brief visit of congratulation to the people residing on the scenes of the retreat fights. He and others went to recompense the faithful and the brave, and to thank the defenders of the island. The army have been especially applauded for the loyalty and courage they displayed.

Preparations are making in all parts of the island to take care of, provide for, and reward the families of the soldiers killed in the engagements, for the wounded soldiers also.

There appears to be the greatest enthusiasm and devotion on the part of the Creoles to the Government, which has saved them from the “Liberty” the Americans threatened to give them.

There were numerous fetes and celebrations in different parts of the Island, in honor of the defeat of the invaders, and the glory of Spanish arms. One at Villa Clara is particularly noted for its enthusiasm.

Tranquility is entirely restored—confidence in the security and invincibility of the government seems to be greater than ever—and whatever dissatisfaction there may be, there is not the least appearance of it on the surface of society. The Creoles seem to be particularly prominent in their expressions of gratification.

What the National Intelligencer and Republic said on Cuban affairs, and of the course of the United States Government, has been particularly noted and commented upon in Cuba, as showing the feelings and disposition of the President and his Cabinet.

All bad feeling against the people of the United States seems to be subsiding, and the filibuster movement seems to be attributed now in Cuba to the desperate and reckless classes of men who got it up.

Nearly \$80,000 had been contributed in Havana for the relief of the families of those killed and wounded in battles with the Lopez party.

At a benefit at the Tacon Theatre over \$8000 were realized. On the 9th a grand Te Deum was performed at the Cathedral in honor of the deceased. On the same day the troops were reviewed, and General Concha decorated many of the participants in the engagements.

The chains had been taken off the remaining prisoners at Havana, through the intercession of the British Consul.

Eight more of the American prisoners had been captured in the mountains and brought to Havana.

Twenty-six of the old prisoners were sick in the hospital. Ten of them will be sent to Spain. The prisoners in their petition express the hope that the suffering experienced in their capture may prove a sufficient atonement for their crime.

The forty-five prisoners taken in the Lopez expedition, still remaining in the prison, at Havana, (not yet sent to Spain,) had published a card of thanks to the officers of the United States sloop-of-war Albany, to the Manager of the prison, the British Consul, and to the resident Americans, in which they express their gratitude, each for their sympathy expressed, and the measures taken in their behalf. But in another card they condemn, in the strongest language the conduct of Mr. Owen, the American Consul.

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Business in San Francisco is reviving. The burnt district has been generally rebuilt, and many brick and stone structures are in progress. A rainy winter and a large fall trade is expected.

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BY THEAILS.

FLORIDA SALT.—A correspondent of the Pensacola *Gazette* states that the making of salt at Key West, by solar evaporation, will yet become of considerable importance to the Island. The business is now carried on to a small extent, but could easily be increased a thousand fold, as the natural salt ponds are sufficiently extensive for the purpose. Operations in this line were commenced before the destructive hurricanes of 1845 and 1846, which laid everything in ruin about the ponds, and so discouraged the proprietors that they sold out; but they had done enough to convince the judicious that the business could be made profitable by the right management, as the salt is claimed to be of superior quality, and the solar heat, joined to the trade winds, possessing great evaporative powers. The present proprietors are making improvements slowly, and of such a character that a hurricane will not be likely to destroy them. It is estimated that they now make from 30,000 to 50,000 bushels of salt yearly which would be sought after, if its superior qualities for packing meats were generally known.—*N. Y. Cour. & Eng.*

Most EXTRAORDINARY CASUALTY.—Last week a poor man, residing at Havant, while removing a cork from a large stone beer bottle by the means of his teeth, got it suddenly propelled down his throat, owing to the fixed air the bottle contained. He was promptly attended by three medical gentlemen, who used suitable but unavoidable efforts to relieve him after which one of them took him to the Portsmouth Hospital. Dr. Scott was immediately sent for and on his arrival about one o'clock in the morning, found the man in so serious a condition that he deemed it necessary to have recourse to one of the most difficult and dangerous operations in surgery, that of oesophagotomy, which he successfully performed, to the speedy relief of the poor sufferer. The cork, which was removed from the top of the chest by cutting into the gutta, measured above three inches and a half in circumference; and there is no doubt from the fearful symptoms it caused, would have produced death in a short time.—*English paper.*

VALUABLE RELICS.—The editor of the *New Haven Journal* has been shown by a gentleman of that city, an original miniature portrait of Gen. Washington, which is one of six, taken at the same time from actual sittings by Washington, and given to his relatives, members of his family, of whom the wife of the present owner was one; also a small box, formerly carried by the wife of General Washington. It is of gold, perfectly plain, of a circular shape, about two inches in diameter, and less than an inch high. The same person now has four of these mementoes of the father of his country, two of them being miniatures, and the others, a watch and a small box above mentioned. In the back of the miniature is a portion of the hair of Washington and his wife, braided together, the whole set in a plain gold case.

CAUGHT IN THE WEST.—The *Clarion-Gazette* of Tuesday says that a gentleman who had just returned from the southern part of Ohio, says that in Adams County he witnessed a sad condition of things.

The capture of the old prisoners were sick in the hospital. Ten of them will be sent to Spain. The prisoners in their petition express the hope that the suffering experienced in their capture may prove a sufficient atonement for their crime.

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THE TEXAS INDEMNITY.—In a letter to General Hamilton, on behalf of the creditors of Texas, the Secretary of the Treasury states, that the President has decided, first, that only \$5,000,000 of the indemnity can be delivered to Texas, until releases are filed at the Treasury for all that portion of the Texas debt, which was issued prior to January 14th, 1849. Second, that all issues of Texas Bonds certificates, stock, or notes, made receivable for public dues, are claims within the meaning of the act of the Congress, and releases for all such must be filed in the Treasury before he can be paid in delivering the remaining \$5,000,000 to the Texas authorities.

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FIRE ANNULATOR.

—This new invention for putting out fires, the True American states, was tested on Monday last at Bordentown, in presence of a large number of persons, including the Directors of the Camden & Amboy Railroad, Professor Torrey, of Princeton, and others. A building for the purpose was erected, filled with combustible materials, which was fired, and the apparatus applied, but the fire got considerable headway before the gas was applied, which is supposed to have prevented a fair experiment. The office of the Company opened in New York city on Monday, and machines amounting to over \$100,000, were disposed of. E. K. Collins took six for his Atlantic steamer. Also nearly all the hotels in the city, with the theatres have been supplied with them. Machines were also purchased for the Revere House, Boston, and many of the Southern hotels and steamboats. A public test of the annulator, by setting fire to a three story building near New York, will be given about the 5th of October.

THE DAY OF THE MONTH.—Many persons sought help themselves, as some do, by remembering throughout the year on what the 1st of January fell, and by permanently remembering the first of each month, which agrees with the first day of the year.

Thus the present year began on Wednesday, and the 6th of August is therefore Wednesday, as are the 13th, 20th, and 27th.

By the following lines the key to the months may be kept in mind:—

The first of October, you'll find if you try.

The second of April as well as July.

The third of September, will nearly meet to December.

The fourth of June, and the other.

The first of August, and seventh of May.

These month-dates will show, not the first, but the second.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

MR. PAINE AND HIS GAS.—Henry M

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPT.	SUN.	SUN.	MOON.	HIGH
1851.	RISES	SETS	RISES	WATER
27 SATURDAY,	6 5 5 64	7 39 9 31		
28 SUNDAY,	6 7 5 53	8 15 10 25		
29 MONDAY,	6 9 5 51	8 55 11 15		
30 TUESDAY,	6 10 5 50	9 39 10 05		
1 WEDNESDAY, Oct.	6 12 5 48	10 27 0 13		
2 THURSDAY,	6 13 5 47	11 21 1 05		
3 FRIDAY,	6 14 5 46	12 05 1 55		

Moon's first qr. 1st 4, 9, 15 m. evening.

MARRIED.

At Roxbury, 10th inst., by Rev. Mr. Trafton, Mr. William H. Sherman, of Boston, formerly of New Haven, Conn., to Miss Laura Chapman, of R.

In Bristol, 17th, Mr. Samuel Davenport, of Little Compton, to Miss Sarah W. Simmons, of Portsmouth, R. I.

In Providence, 8th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Hatfield, Mr. William H. Pierce, of New Bedford, to Miss Amelia J. Potter, of P. 16th, Mr. George Beadle to Miss Maria A. Horner, both of P. 22d, William P. 24th, George Collins, Jr., of New York, to Miss Elizabeth daughter of Mr. H. R. Ives, 21st, Mr. Abner S. Luther to Miss Adeline R. Himes, both of P. 24th, George Collins, Jr., of New York, to Miss Anna Maria, daughter of Orth Taff, Esq.

In Attleborough, 19th inst., Mr. Charles L. Porter, of Providence, to Miss Anna E. Dean, of the former place.

In Pawtucket, 21st inst., Mr. Friend H. Foot to Miss Abby A. Read, of Providence.

In New Bedford, 21st, Mr. George W. W. Rice, to Miss Mary Dyer, of Tiverton, R. I.

In Portland, 15th, John H. Richmond of Providence, to Miss Hannah M. Prince, of the former place.

At Sudbury-Sunny Plains, N. J., 18th inst., Mr. Thomas C. Freeman, of Providence, to Miss Anna S. Cory, of the former place.

DIED.

At the Newport Asylum, 13th inst., Mr. John Hoxey, aged 76 years.

In this town, 23d inst., Mrs. Amelia, wife of George Faisneau, aged 42 years.

In this town, 24th inst., Alice Bratton, aged 88 years.

In this town, 24th inst., WHILMIMA, only child of Thomas P. Messer, aged 6 months and 20 days.

In Lihina, Island of Maui, June 21st, Christopher, second son of Mr. George W. E. Levy, of this town, aged 24 years.

In Bristol, 18th, Mrs. Ann T., widow of Capt. John Fletcher, aged 61 years.

In Warwick, 24th inst., Nicholas R. Gardner, in the 70th year of his age.

In Providence, 19th inst., Sarah A. wife of Fred Springer, aged 25 years; 21st, Mr. Lyman Mans, aged 25 years; John S. Dawson, aged 51 years.

Departed this life, in Peru Anthony, N. J., on Monday, the 8th September, in the 95th year of his age, Mr. Edward Brinley, for several years one of the Wardens of St. Peter's Church, in that city.

The deceased was born in Newport, R. I., and was descended from an ancient English family, one of his direct ancestors having been Auditor General of Customs, and having been a Resident of the R. I., having held the same office under Charles the 2d.

He had resided in Peru for the last seventeen years of his life, and ended his days in the midst of that circle of relations and friends who were nearest to him by the ties of nature.

Never, probably, was there a more remarkable instance of physical vigor, and mental consciousness, than were exhibited by this venerable man to the last.

Although the snows of almost a century of winters had silvered his locks, yet death seemed to approach him with ready and instant steps, but rendered the solution of his body the longer. His spirit for many days struggled to free itself with great difficulty, when God's own appointed moment came, calmly and sweetly his soul took flight from earth entirely in the presence of his Maker!

The summons to go hence came not to him unawares, nor found him unprepared.

In the civil actions, there were no trials. In the cause of *John Lewis vs. John Slocum*, the debt was easily paid off.

That of *John H. Green vs. Francis Randolph*, was disposed of in the same manner.

There seems to have been quite a falling off in the number of embossments—one in colors is very attractive and is quite a new feature in works of this class.

The Table of contents is full, and each document well sustained. Success to Godey.

Godey's Lady's Book—The October number of this very well established work is before us. We find in it a great variety of embossments—one in colors is very attractive and is quite a new feature in works of this class.

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